The INDIAN VILLAGE ANNUAL

1922

Greene County Public Library (Ohio)
0 53 85 2320486 4

GREENE COUNTY ROOM
GREENE COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY
76 EAST MARKET STREET
XENIA, OH 45385

6294
EC
14.00

The INDIAN VILLAGE ANNUAL

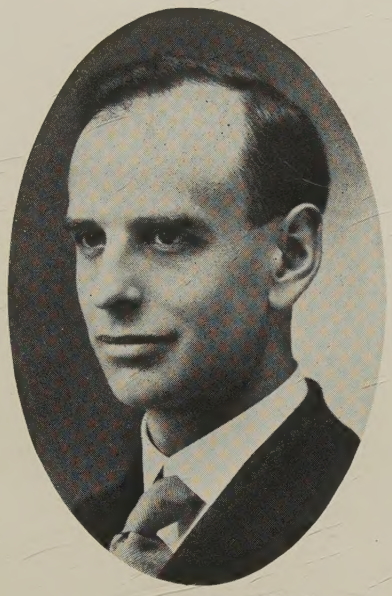
THE ANNUAL OF THE
UPPER SANDUSKY HIGH SCHOOL

PUBLISHED BY
THE SENIOR CLASS

Nineteen hundred *and* twenty two

IF YOU WANT LEARNING, YOU MUST WORK FOR IT.

—J. G. HOLLAND



LAWRENCE H. HOUPT

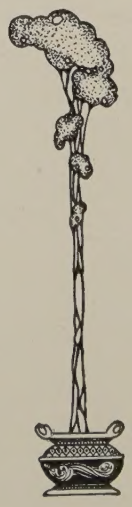
IN TESTIMONY OF THE ESTEEM AND RESPECT IN WHICH WE, THE MEMBERS OF THE SENIOR CLASS, HOLD MR. L. H. HOUPT, IT GIVES US PLEASURE TO DEDICATE THE ANNUAL OF 1922 TO HIM. WE HAVE FOUND HIM ALWAYS TO BE LOYAL AND WE WISH HIM THE BEST OF ALL THAT THE PROFESSION HOLDS.

CONTENTS

1. Editorial
2. Administration
3. Classes
4. Activites
5. Advertisement

The Indian Village Annual Staff

EDITOR	EDWIN S. NAUS
ASSOCIATE EDITOR	MARGARET CAMMARN
BUSINESS MANAGER	MARY BRINKERHOFF
DEBATE	MYRON HETZEL
SOCIAL	EVELYN MILLIGAN
ATHLETICS	GLENN CALDWELL
HUMOR	JOSEPH RIESER
FACULTY	LOUISE NEWELL
ART	NORMAN ARMSTRONG
JUNIORS	LEROY VEITH
SOPHOMORES	LOREN GLOSSER
FRESHMEN	KATHRYN FOUCHT



Just Why

(Editorial)

ALTHOUGH our school life is not one beautiful dream, chuck full of fun and frolic, from beginning to end, we gain something besides our studies from it. There is something besides the mere knowledge that we gain. Passing from Freshmen to Seniors we are almost certain to make some friends among our fellow students and it is this association as well as the school work that leads to the pleasures of life. It is impossible to live to ourselves today and yet be of some good to the world, and God demands that we form friendships, which lead to a better relation and a more complete understanding with our fellow men.

As children, our friends are many and varied. But as we become older our friends become fewer and more select. We begin to learn of the evil in the world, then we doubt and mistrust. We have not the innocent friendships of our childhood, but we learn to know what real friends mean to us and we treasure them more than before. As we become still older we look beyond a person's outward appearance and reputation and see his character.

But as we look back over our High School life, we still hold the memories of the times we had together as friends in our first three years of High School. We would not, nor could not, forget the friends we made and the joys we had because of them. So when we look into the future and realize that sooner or later we will be separated, we feel the need of a reminder of the days we spent here. Our efforts to produce an annual of the Class of '22 are for only two reasons: first, to portray the school life of the past year; and second, to help us to keep our happy memories of the days we spent as friends, rain or shine, failures or triumphs successes or disappointments. We want to someway hold on to each one of them.

We therefore place this annual before the factor that made it possible for us to enjoy our school career, giving our hearty appreciation to the people of Upper Sandusky.

Board of Education

JOHN SCHMIDT

DANIEL REYNOLDS

DR. G. S. EVANS

CHARLES E. FREDERICK

KARL J. BERG

Faculty

The Faculty

E. H. BROWN
Ohio Northern University, 1902, B. A., A. M.
School Administration, University of Chicago.

L. H. HOUPT
Ohio Northern University, 1914, B. S.
Member of State Survey Commission, 1913.

LOUISE NEWELL
Ohio Wesleyan University, 1915, B. A.

FREDERICK L. KINLEY
Heidelberg University, 1916, B. S.
Chemical Warfare Service, U. S. A., 1918-1919

ERMA STEARNS
Bluffton College, 1919, B. A.

HOWARD F. MOORE
Otterbein University, 1918-1919.
Miami-Jacobs Business College, 1920.

RUBY ROBINSON
Denison University, 1921, B. S.

ZOE. G. MARTIN
Ohio Wesleyan University, 1920, B. A.

M. ELAINE SMITH
University of Akron, 1921, B. S.

GRACE B. MOODY
Denison University, 1920, Ph. B.

SUPERINTENDENT E. H. BROWN
Administration

· Mr. HOUPT ·
· PRINCIPAL ·

· Miss NEWELL ·

· Miss ROBINSON ·

· Miss STEARNS ·

· Miss MARTIN ·

L. H. HOUPT
Principal

RUBY ROBINSON
English-History

ERMA STEARNS
Latin

LOUISE NEWELL
Mathematics

ZOE G. MARTIN
English-Public Speaking

· Mr MOORE ·

· Miss MOODY ·

· Miss SMITH ·

· Mr. KINLEY ·

HOWARD F. MOORE
Commercial

M. ELAINE SMITH
Home Economics

GRACE B. MOODY
English-History

FREDERICK L. KINLEY
Science

RALPH PARLETTE
Who will give the Commencement Address
May 18, 1922.

SENIORS

The Senior Class of 1922

OFFICERS

PRESIDENT - - - MYRON HETZEL
VICE PRESIDENT - MARY A. BRINKERHOFF
SECRETARY - - MARGARET CAMMARN
TREASURER - - EDWIN S. NAUS

COLORS—Silver and American Beauty Rose
FLOWER—American Beauty Rose
MOTTO—"Git Up and Git, Don't Sit Up and Sit"

WHEN we look back over our high school days, as we near the completion, and see ourselves as Freshmen, then Sophomores, then Juniors, and now Seniors, we can see many things. We see how the class has held together all looking to one common cause, to learn. We look back and see how we progressed and how at last we have reached the end.

In our course through high school our aim has been to do as much, and then more, than those before us. We have attempted also to set new standards and examples, which we leave to the under classmen to improve upon. We have tried to our utmost to keep going that spirit for which U. S. H. S. is famous, by helping in anything for the betterment of the schools.

So, coming to the end of high school life, we thank our Alumni and our Faculty for making us feel capable of coping with the world in the future. They have set high standards for us, we now look to larger things.

MYRON HETZEL

Scientific Course
Class Officer, '22
Asst. Manager Football Team, '22
Debate Club, 20, 21, 22.

MARGARET CAMMARN

Scientific Course
Class Officer, '22
I. A. Girls, '22
Glee Club, '21
Associate Editor of Annual, '22

EVELYN MILLIGAN

College Entrance Course
Glee Club, '21
I. A. Girls, '22
Social Editor of Annual, '22

DWIGHT SMITH

Football Manager, '20
Debate Club, '19, '20, '21, '22
Debate Team, '19, '20, '21, '22
Class Officer, '19
Interclass Contest, '21, '22

IDA MARIE MILLER

Commercial Course
I. A. Girls, '22
Dot and Dash Club, '22
Glee Club, '21

LUKE OGDEN McCLAIN

Commercial Course
Orchestra, '20
Football, '22
Dot and Dash Club, '22

HELEN PAULINE HOWEY

Modern Language Course
I. A. Girls, '22
Glee Club, '21
Secretary of I. A. Girls, '22

GEORGE A. PRICE

Commercial Course
Debate Club, '19, '20, '21, '22
Glee Club, '21
Football, '22
Dot and Dash Club, '22

GRACE LUCILLE NEWELL

Modern Language Course
I. A. Girls, '22
President of I. A. Girls, '22
Glee Club, '21
Orchestra, '21, '22

HERSHEL G. SWIHART

Scientific Course
Class Officer, '20
Debate Club, '19, '20
Interclass Contest, '20

PERRY BURL KEAR

Scientific Course
Glee Club, '21
Base Ball, '20, '21

JEANETTE RAE CALDWELL

Modern Language Course
I. A. Girls, '22

GLENN CALDWELL

Scientific Course
Football, '20, '21, '22
Base Ball, '21
Glee Club, '21
Athletic Editor of Annual, '22

ALICE MEALY

College Entrance Course
I. A. Girls

WANDA SELESSA REILE

Commercial Course
Dot and Dash Club, '22
I. A. Girls, '22

RUTH CATHERINE SLEMMER

Commercial Course
Dot and Dash Club, '22
I. A. Girls, '22

ROBERT G. CASTANIEN
Scientific Course
Glee Club, '21
Class Officer, '20

HELEN THERESA ROTH
Modern Language Course
Glee Club, '21
I. A. Girls, '22

FLORENCE EVELYN MEASE
Modern Language Course
Glee Club, '21
I. A. Girls, '22

HELEN ELISABETHE OLPP
Modern Language Course
I. A. Girls, '22
Interclass Contest, '22

DOROTHY MAE SLEMMER

Commercial Course
I. A. Girls, '22
Dot and Dash Club, '22

ELMA VIRGINIA GEMMERIG

Commercial Course
I. A. Girls, '22
Dot and Dash Club, '22

ETHEL MATILDA KREBS

Commercial Course
I. A. Girls, '22
Dot and Dash Club, '22

DALE E. THOMAS

Commercial Course
Debate Club, '22
Dot and Dash Club, '22

GLADYS MAY SPITLER
Modern Language Course
I. A. Girls, '22

FREDAH GEANE SCHMIDT
Commercial Course
I. A. Girls, '22
Dot and Dash Club, '22

ANNA LOUISE DAY
Scientific Course
I. A. Girls, '22
Class Officer, '21

JOSEPH E. REISER
Scientific Course
Glee Club, '21
Football, '22
Debate Club, '20
Interclass Contest, '21
Humor Editor of Annual, '22

WERNER THIELE

Scientific Course
Glee Club, '21
Orchestra, '20, '21, '22
Interclass Contest, '20

AGNES QUAIL

College Entrance Course
I. A. Girls, '22

TWILA FERN HECKER

Modern Language Course
I. A. Girls, '22

LUCILLE AGATHA RANGELER

Modern Language Course
I. A. Girls, '22

VIRGINIA MAY BROWN

Commercial Course
Glee Club, '21
I. A. Girls, '22
Dot and Dash Club, '22

MABELLE ELIZABETH FAILOR

Modern Language Course
I. A. Girls, '22
Class Officer, '20, '21
Dot and Dash Club, '22

MARY A. BRINKERHOFF

College Entrance Course
Class Officer, '19, '21, '22
I. A. Girls, '22
Orchestra, '21
Glee Club, '21
Interclass Contest, '20, '21
Business Manager of Annual, '22

EDWIN S. NAUS

Scientific Course
Class Officer, '21, '22
Glee Club, '21
High School Quartette, '20, '21
Interclass Contest, '20, '21
Base Ball, '20, '21, '22
Foot Ball, '20, '21, '22
Captain of Foot Ball Team, '22
Debate Club, '20, '21, '22
Debate Team, '21, '22
Editor in Chief of Annual, '22

Class History

THE opening of the 1918-1919 school year,—the High School Building,—8:30 and then—a group of boys and girls, deciding that they would no longer be called eighth-graders, marched into the assembly room of the High School. Amid much laughing and clapping of hands they floundered around, finally to be pushed into vacant seats. Green? ? Well, everyone said so and I guess they played the part well.

After getting our books, we returned the next day, feeling that we had passed the worst part, but we still seemed to hold onto our characteristic color for weeks. Missing classes, getting into wrong classes, having the honor of being called out of the assembly room to classes were privileges enjoyed by nearly all of us.

But we did finally get settled down and began to realize we were there for something. We worked, and worked, and worked some more. until the year passed and examinations were upon us. We felt very confident that we would pass because—well we just knew we would, no one could tell us anything, we knew it. But a wreck. Half of the papers had more red marks than blue; but somehow we had received grades 60's, 70's, 80's, interspersed with a very few 90's, and we had passed.

Most of the class passing fairly well, we journeyed on into our Sophomore year, which was crowned by the feature common to all Sophomore classes, that of thinking we knew it all since we had passed one year. We were shaken rather abruptly from our pleasant dreams of riding through our Sophomore year on "flowery beds of ease" when our lesson assignments began to come.

Although our lessons were difficult and it was worked to learn them, we found time to have a few parties and we sure did have good times. We steadfastly believed in the saying "work when you work, and play when you play".

We were ably led through the Sophomore year by our officers, President Dwight Smith and Vice President Mary Brinkerhoff. Upon entering the Junior year, we had nearly the entire class of the previous year.

Having passed the half-way mark, we were not going to fall down in our Junior year, so with the same spirit to win, we worked to gain our credits as Juniors. We found the Junior year to be one where we had to do our best, or fall behind.

This year too, was stacked full of fun and frolic. There was the four o'clock hike (that was four in the morning) to Horseshoe Bend, a real party (cider party) at Perry Kear's and later another party at Twila Hecker's (Memories of Mr. Swingle). Some other parties added to the fun.

But fun wasn't the only thing the Junior class could have; we had a real set of speakers, as was shown when in both the debate with the Sophomores, and the oration with the Seniors, the Juniors were victorious. The Junior class was represented in debate by Edwin Naus and Mary Brinkerhoff, and in oration by Dwight Smith.

The end of the year came all too soon we thought, and examinations again confronted us. But we plunged into the flood of questions and emerged full-fledged Seniors.

And what did our Senior year hold for us? Certainly a good time, for we enjoyed every day of it; more knowledge, for everyone has worked for his diploma; but is that all? If we look beyond this, isn't there something else? Isn't there a real friendship which has grown through these four years? Isn't there a love for the old school and a place in your heart which feels sorry that this is the end? I think we will all agree that there is. But in another light, we see the future, and armed with the knowledge we have gained, we feel safe to battle with the world for the right of life and the right to help our fellowmen.

Our Senior year was crowded with parties and good times together. A party at Perry's again was enjoyed. The I. A. Girls entertained the Senior Boys at the home of Jeanette Caldwell and then the boys entertained the girls at the home of Edwin Naus. Fun? Well I should say we did have fun!

Realizing then that our school work and enjoyment is over, we go into a different strata of life, scattered, but always remembering our days in good old U. S. H. S.

The Senior Class of '22,
Of them what can we say,
Always studious, always thinking,
Working all the day?

You might say that, you might say this.
I leave it to you to choose,
They're a good old bunch and they have the punch,
And they don't stand still in their shoes.

Up and going, never slowing,
At parties or at school,
You see them here, you see them there,
But they're going, that's their rule.

If we stick to the ship, in life's short course,
And this thing do to our best,
We are bound to win, when the medals come in,
'22 will be there with the rest. —E. S. N.

Fond Remembrances

A few years ago in the year of Sixteen,
A class of small number, somewhere in the teens,
The Seniors in High School, a group so sedate.
Decided a gift for the High School to create.

One evening after school, a meeting they did endure,
To see if some money, they could possibly secure,
And finally upon one gift they did agree,
And this was some tools for geometry.

Then the class of Seventeen, not wishing to be behind,
Went searching happily, a donation to find.
And they said, "These tools, what a help they have been,
They're pushing the scholars from boys right to men."

Towards the end of the term, the old time-piece was down-faced,
Because it had heard it was going to be replaced.
And replaced it was, by a large electric clock,
While in our memory we hold it as Seventeen stock.

Now High School had tools and a time-piece so fine,
How in creation was Eighteen to fall into line?
So a meeting was called, but the students were weary,
Just because the room was so dark and so dreary.

During the meeting a girl 'rose, and she says, says she,
I think electric lights a fine present would be;
Among her classmates she had stirred up the feeling,
And now we have electric lights down from the ceiling.

And in the library a few books could be seen,
But the reading tables were anything but clean,
And the chairs were splinters and chewing gum galore
Sit down, and your clothes were never as before.

As the next winter was cold, and fuel was rare,
Down to the furnace room those old tables did fare.
But two new tables and four new chairs came in one night,
And now it's Socrates that we have to fight.

The class of Twenty scarcely knew what to do,
They could all agree, except a few;
They too had a meeting, but alas how sweet,
Somehow or other they all got cold feet.

Too, the class of Twenty-one had troubles of their own.
But they were cute enough to keep them at home.
As a result of these honored classes we've placed them in line,
We have a new encyclopedia and a book-case sublime.

In the year of Twenty-two, each although rather late,
Decided our school rooms were rather out of date;
So each class some money did invest,
In a picture whose beauty is admired by the best.

Come on TWENTY-TWO, what must it be???
A new school building is all I can see,
Let's all labor and struggle, and I hope we will win.
To secure a new building to place the donations in.

—GRACE L. NEWELL

Harmony in the Senior Class

MARY BRINKERHOFF - - -"Leave me with a Smile????"
(Is that the way he leaves her???)

PERRY KEAR - - - "My Red, Red _____"

BOB and ROSINA - - - - "The Love Nest"

ALICE MEALY - - - - - - - - - "The Vamp"

GLENN CALDWELL - - - - - "Hold Me"
(For further information see Glenn or Mr. Brown, or Alice Mealy)

FLORENCE MEASE - - - - "Oh Ireland, My Ireland"
(With her green middy we think it suits)

MYRON HETZEL and HELEN ROTH - - - "June Moon"
(And that ain't all)

HERSHEL SWIHART - - "There's a Rose that Grows in Upper San"
(Has he picked her yet??)

JOSEPH REISER - - - - - "I'm Nobody's Darling"
(Nuf Sed)

IDA MILLER - - - "O, My Heart, My Heart, My Heart"

EDWIN NAUS - "There's a Spot in My Heart which no Colleen May Hold"
(That should be no other colleen because—well—you know—her name's Martha)

EVELYN MILLIGAN - - - - - - "Hope"
(We hope you get him, too)

WERNER THIELE - - - - - "Wandering Home"
(We don't know whether it is home or not, but he's wandering somewhere)

JUNIORS

Junior Class of 1922

OFFICERS

PRESIDENT	LEROY VEITH
VICE PRESIDENT	MARTHA STALTER
SECRETARY	ESTHER WALTON
TREASURER	WINIFRED OLMOR

CLASS COLORS—Green and White
CLASS FLOWER—Lily of the Valley

CLASS ROLL

EARL COURTADE
HERBERT FINKLE
REUBEN GOTTFRIED
EDWARD HALBEDEL
THEODORE JOHNSON
JOSEPH PETERS
AMEAL REOSTER
FORDYCE TILTON
LEROY VEITH
EUGENE WEEVER
RICHARD WHITNEY
DALE ZELLER
NORMAN ARMSTRONG
EDWARD BEIDLER
ROBERT RITTERSPACH
PAUL ROUPP
RAYMOND STANSBERRY
HAROLD SWARTZ
FRED VEITH
LAUREN WARFEL
KATHRYN FINKLE
KATHERINE FLECK
RUTH GATCHELL
LUCY HETZEL
DOROTHY KUENZLI
PRINCESS LAYTON
PAULINE MARTIN
GERTRUDE MYRES
WINIFRED OLMOR
MABEL PERRINE
MARTHA PERRINE
MARGARET ROWLAND
HELEN SLEMMER
MARTHA STALTER
ESTHER WALTON
LAURA WIEDEMEN
EVELYN WILLOUGHBY
MARJORIE BARRACK
RUTH IRELAND
CLAUDIA KNAPP
WAMDA McNAIRY
RACHAEL MYRES
VIOLA PFEIFER
GRACE SLEMMER
ELEANOR STRASSER

"Junior Reminiscences"

CLASS HISTORY

IN the turmoil and stress of our daily life, when, as we pass each fleeting hour, memories anew are awakened of a similar one in the dim hazy past, comes there not, a quiet hour of reminiscence to every mortal upon this earth when we withdraw from the crowd, the bustle and confusion of life, and alone in the quiet twilight of evening recall to our minds pleasant memories of the Past?

To such reminiscences, may we give ourselves for a few brief minutes?

It seems as if we were gazing upon the arena of life, where takes place the evolution of the world, its struggles, its happiness and sorrows. There softly glides across this great amphitheater, joy and youth. We drift with our memories into young manhood and young womanhood. We have wonderfully changed. Our manners are more refined, our thinking is deeper and more philosophical, our religious and moral life more sincere.

At this period of reminiscence our vision is attracted to another more vivid recollection—schcol days—with its multiplicity of joys and sorrows. We remember our first school days. There is brought back again to us, the early struggles for the satisfaction of that vague craving for knowledge.

Then there is reflected on the screen of memory a time immortal to every loyal heart of the class of '23—the time of entrance into that higher hall of learning, the High School. Fortune has favored us; we are given an opportunity and nobly have acquitted our charge.

There crosses the arena of memory three of God's immortal years,—Freshman, Sophomore, and Junior, each of them a corner stone of our future success.

What a host of memories these years bring back, football, debate, inter-class meets, baseball, track meets and our admirable class officers. With greatest pride and honor do we point out our success in every line. Fortune has indeed been kind to us for with such memories comes a period of contemplation and questioning. What will that year 1923 bring to that class we love so well? Honor or shame? Trust or distrust? Time alone can answer this question. To us mortals the privilege is not given directly.

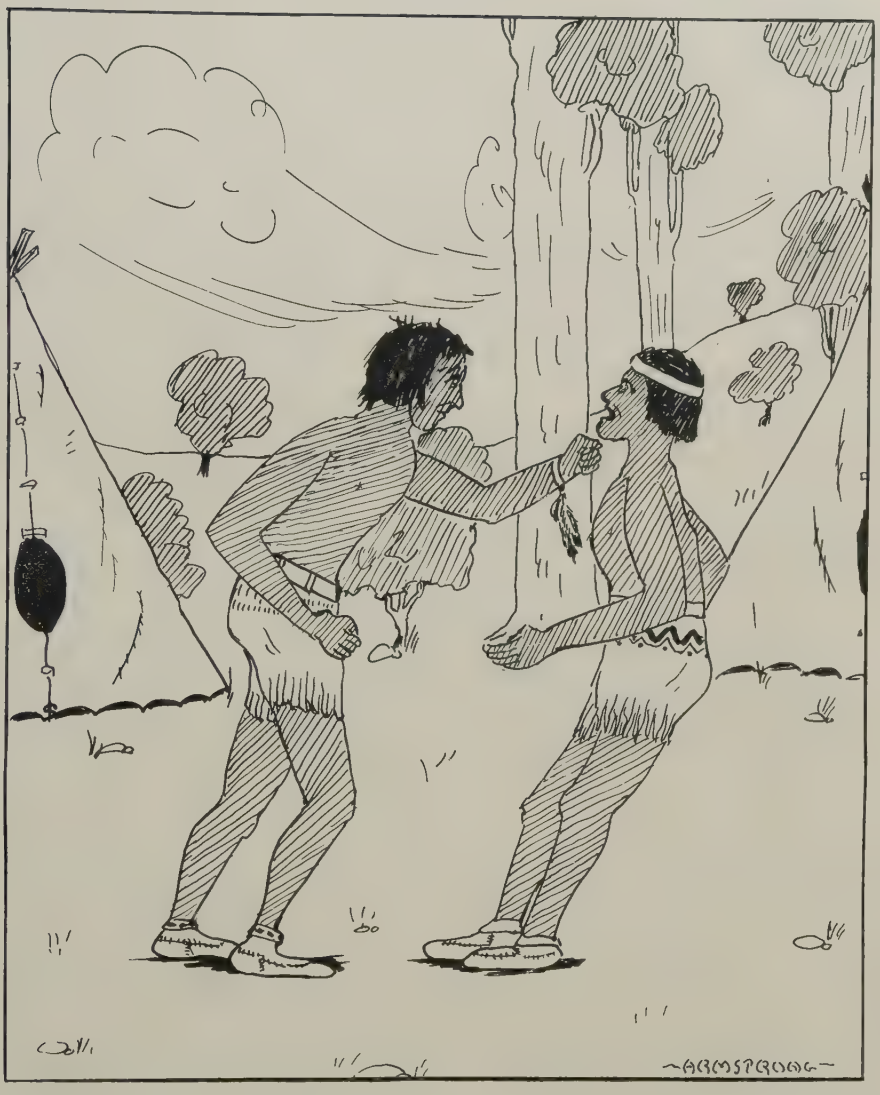
But in every member of this class there lies a solution. May we not all with renewed faith and spirit put our shoulders to the wheel of time and put into the mill of eternity such materials as will turn out an immortal class whose name and memory will be everlastingly dear to the members thereof?

May we not employ as a final architect of this noble house that Divine Builder of all good, God himself. May not this be our answer to the world's questions and fears for the class of '23's future—"In God is our trust." We do not fear.

What answer can be more fitting to members of the class of twenty-three? Indeed what answer could be more fitting?

JOSEPH PETERS

SOPHOMORES



DURAINE WELCH
ROBERT THIEL
DOROTHY VEITH
WILLIAM MAXWELL
FREDERICK MILLIGAN
BEULAH WALTON
ERNESTINE STEPHAN
FRIEDA ULRICH
HARVEY ROTH
HAZEL WATTS
EVELYN MAFFET
KARL SCHOENBERGER
EDMUND ORIANS
CECIL ZELLER
ARTHUR STEIERT
MERRIL MALABY
LOIS SWITZER
FREDERICK SNAVELY
WILLIAM OLPP
MAURICE MARTIN

RUBY CULVER
MILDRED FINKLE
EARL LITTLE
MARY BACHMAN
EDGAR LARCOMB
NINA EARP
GEORGIA BOWER
WILDA KOTTERMAN
MARY FRITCHIE
MERL EISERLING
HELEN LANKER
LOUISE GAMBER
WILLIAM HAYNES
HELEN BESSINGER

MABEL LAYTON
SYLVIA CROSS
NILABELLE HOGAN
MARJORIE KUENZLI
CREIGHTON HUNTER
REVA ARMSTRONG
RICHARD GREGG
MARJORIE HOKE
JOHN KRAUSE
OSCAR CALDWELL
HAROLD HAWKINS
LOUIS LOGSDON
MILDRED CALDWELL
HAZEL HOERR

Sophomore Class of 1922

OFFICERS

PRESIDENT	MAURICE MARTIN
VICE PRESIDENT	WILLIAM HAYNES
SECRETARY	BEULAH WALTON
TREASURER	HAZEL WATTS

CLASS MOTTO—"Find a way or make one."
CLASS COLORS—Maroon and Gold.
CLASS FLOWER—Lily of the Valley

"THE SOPHOMORE CLASS."

CLASS HISTORY

IN the year of our Lord A. D. 1920, the threshold of the House of Knowledge was darkened by the presence of a group of stately and dignified young ladies and gentlemen. With the usual rites and ceremonies they were ushered into the Freshman class and from then on possessed the proud title of FRESHMEN.

Considering their embarrassment, they succeeded in their baby-hood of High School life quite remarkably. They boldly withstood the ridicule of the Upper Classmen. After the first few weeks passed, their timidity wore off and they eventually became the peppiest, scrappiest, most mischievous bunch in High School.

In sociability they far excelled the other classes. That first year in High School was marked by a series of parties, all of which molded the Freshmen into a social and friendly group.

Their athletic abilities could hardly be omitted. To begin with, they organized a baseball team which defeated both the grades and the Sophomores. In football the Freshmen for the first time in years defeated the grades. The much heavier Sophomore team also went down to defeat in a gruelling contest. To mark the crown of their athletic achievements they won second place in the field meet. Is this not an enviable record, for a FRESHMAN class?

The next year we assumed a more serious attitude. We were now Sophomores. It was now our turn to make fun of the Freshmen. But being advanced to the second year of this glorious life, we adopted a purpose in life and strove to that end. No, we were not all good. Some of the boys even had dates! !

Although our social and athletic heights were still lofty, we found our intellectual progress was quite meritorious. The Douglas and Lincoln of the Sophomores defeated the Intelligent Juniors in the forensic clash of the Inter-Class Contest, while at the same time J. F. Milligan, noted novelist, defeated Mr. Meeker in the short story contest. Thus the Sophomores won the highest honors in the Inter-Class Contest. Two members of the class were members on the "non-debating" debate teams.

As all good things must have an end, so the history of the good old class of '24 must close. Those days we have lived and unwillingly watched fade into the past. But till the days we pass into the Beyond, we will always hold sweet memories of the two most glorious years of our life.

LAUREN GLOSSER.

FRESHMEN

Freshman Class of 1922

OFFICERS

PRESIDENT - - - KARL KRAUSE
VICE PRESIDENT - DOROTHY CAMMARN
SECRETARY - GERALDINE FRITCHIE
TREASURER - - HELENA FLECK

CLASS COLORS—Blue and White
CLASS FLOWER—Sweet Pea.

CLASS ROLL

Charlotte Frey
Geraldine Fritchie
Marguerite Gerber
Marjorie Grundish
Mildred Hall
Thelma Haus
Katherine Kinney
Evelyn Kuenzli
Florence Kuenzli
Marie Luthy
Evangeline McClain
Margaret McCormick
Mary Milligan
Aurelia Miller
Grace Miller
Eveyn Neumeister
Jeanette Norton
Margaret O'Connor
Mabel Ott
Mildred Philbrick
Johnella Riley
Grace Ritterspach
Harriet Stalter
Rosa Steiner
Fern Swihart
Evelyn Tilton
Iberia Trachsel
Florence Ulrich
Leona Mary Volker
Helena Vogel

Mary Alice Weist
Virginia Whitney
Dorothy Bolish
Lanne Beausay
Oscar Caldwell
Gale Caldwell
Clarence Castanien
Cecil Conley
Perle Constien
Norman Constien
Harry Ehrhart
John Ehrhart
Earl Flock
Charles Frater
Otho Halm
Charles Habdel
Ralph Hecker
Chestor Henry
Carl Hill
Glenn Hottman
Carl Kraus
Thomas Kraus
Myron Kuenzli
Lawrence Logsdon
Virgil McCumber
Paul McNamara
Myron Malaby
Curtis Meeker
Armin Mittermaier

Charles Naus
Floyd Rieser
Robert Roseberry
Foster Schrenk
Milton Sebenoler
Harold Secoy
Edmund Simonis
Robert Strasser
Earl Swartz
Ralph Veith
Norman Young
John Zachardy
Edwin Zimmerman
Harley Zimmerman
Catherine Bachman
Julia Baker
Dorothy Balduf
Edna Balduf
Kathryn Balduf
Dorothy Cammarn
Charlotte Castanien
Elsie Chadwick
Lela Clark
Esther Clements
Ninabelle Cross
Edith Dome
Maud Earp
Helena Fleck
Kathryn Foucht

FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY

IN September, 1921, eighty-eight Freshmen entered High School, in order that they might gain more knowledge, if possible.

We were instructed, as to the different courses, by our beloved Principal, L. H. Houpt. That morning our courses in life were really started and we began with a will.

As the fall days passed on many hikes and parties were enjoyed. As King Winter decided not to bring any snow with him, bob-sled parties were postponed until the next winter.

Along came the Inter-Class Contest and the Freshmen contestants went into the work with vim.

Then came spring with all her splendor and it was all the Freshmen could do to get to school on time.

Spring also brought the final exams, and when grade cards were received many were made happy and others sad.

Our first year of High School life had come to a close and only three more years were before us. Here we will leave the Freshmen, always striving to reach the top round on the Ladder of Life and Knowledge.

KATHRYN FOUCHT

JUNIOR HIGH

Seventh Grade

WELLS CAMMARN
PAUL LANKER
JOSEPH MAXWELL
ROBERT MOTT
EUGENE SWARTZ
THOMAS TSCHANTZ
EMIL WINGERT
FLORENCE BOWER
BEATRIX GOODMAN
MARTHA GROVE
RUTH GROVE
HELEN HILL
LILLIAN SCHAUB
ROBERT ARMSTRONG
THOMAS BEIDLER
GLEN CULVER
FRANK CORBIN
NEIL HALBEDEL
ROBERT HILL
ROBERT KOTTERMAN
RICHARD MEYERS
DONALD McNAMARA
NORMAN ROTH
IRVIN ROTH
KENNETH STONEBURNER
RONALD SCHELL
EDWIN SEEBACH
WALTER SMITH
ROSCOE STEPHEY
URBAN TRACHUEL
FREDERICK ULRICH
HELEN BROWN
RUTH DUPONT
LEOTA HICKLE
MARY HALBEDEL
SARA KATHRYN LAWRENCE
IMO MEALY
ANNA MESSMER
MABLE ROSZMAN
OPAL ROSZMAN
DORIS RITTER
RUTH STANSBERY
FLORENCE SMITH
LUELLA WENSCHER
ALICE WEAVER

Eighth Grade

HARRY BAKER
WILLIAM BARTHOLOMEW
RUSSELL KREBS
JOHN McKELVY
EARL McCUMBER
BYRON MYERS
HULETT NOBLE
FRANK ORIANS
RUSSELL SHULER
HERBERT SCHWILK
PAUL STEPHAN
EDWIN WITZEL
EDWARD ZIMMERMAN
WILLIAM BRITTINGHAM
JACOB BETZ
CLARENCE BINAU
WILLIS GILLILAND
PHILIP HANDEL
WILLIAM HUNTER
GUSTAVE MITTERMAIER
IRVIN TSCHANTZ
LOUISE ARMSTRONG
FRANCES HULSE
FLORENCE HUSSEY
RUTH NEWELL
JUNE O'BRIEN
EVELYN SCHWILK
PAULINE TILTON
LOLA YOUNG
LUELLA BEIDELCHIES
WANDA CLEMENTS
GLADYS EISERLING
FLORA GILLILAND
LILLIAN HALBEDEL
THELMA HOTTMAN
NINA HICKLE
SARAH KARG
RUTH LAYTON
MEDRITH MADDY
MARY MADDY
LUCILLE PHILBRICK
MARGARET PRICE
ELEANOR ROTH
MARJORIE SCHIEDIGGER
VIVIAN STERNER
ALICE SECOY
GLORIA WILLIAMS
FREDA WALTON
MARGARET ZACHARDY.

DEBATE

The Webster Debating Club

THE debating organization of any school or university is looked upon as one of the best assets of the institution, and so it is with the Webster Debating Club. It originated in 1911 under the leadership of the principal, L. M. Newcomer. During the first two years one team was supported, afterwards two teams were maintained, until this year. The results of the forensic contests show plainly how well our High School's honor was defended. Twice as many clashes have been won as lost. This is the record of the successful past but the present sheds a different light. No inter-scholastic debates have taken place this year. Yet the enrollment in the debate club is the largest ever and a public speaking class, which any student may enter, is held twice a week.

This article is not written as an apology or defense but as an explanation of the absence of debating contests. There was no activity in or concerning the club until after the Holiday vacation. Several weeks later the club was organized with display of good interest. The officers chosen were Dwight Smith, president, Joseph Peters, vice-president and Fordyce Tilton, secretary.

Five members of the last year's teams had been graduated, which meant that much untrained material must be developed in too short a time. The vacant positions were filled after a spirited tryout, in which seven contestants participated. The prospects for a winning year began to brighten. Then the debate in the interclass contest exemplified good argumentative skill. These two events were the crests of debate in 1922.

The members of the Webster Debating Club of '22 feel the failure deeper than is apparent, especially when they have to acknowledge the facts before a graduate who has carried the High School's honor on the floor. But there is some value in every loss. This year should set an example that the "do's" and "don'ts" can be used to a better advantage. At least it will be an incentive to forbid the recurrence.

Only two members of the teams will be lost through graduation. The future year bodes the restoration of the club's usefulness and honor. May it regain the prestige of the Past and make an enviable record for the Future!

SENIORS
"HELEN" HETZEL
"TEXAS"
"JANET"
"WANDIE"
"DUTHIE"
"SERAY"
"FAT"
"HETTIE"
MILLIGAN
"THE TWINS"
"LUCY"
"TWILY"

LITERARY

Inter-Class Contest

SOME one said one day, "What do you think about having an Inter-Class contest?" Then the fun began, because it was fun planning and looking forward to the contest, which was set for February 10. Every one was full of pep. All due to the contest. As soon as each class was given its part in the contest the contestants were elected, committees appointed and plans made. A good time was expected by every one. Did we have a good time? We certainly did. That night we hardly knew the old assembly room. It was beautifully decorated in orange and black. Each of the four lamps was covered with a large shade of orange and black, bearing the date of a class in H. S. Then too, there was a canopy of orange and black over the platform where our heroes and heroines were to sit. The room was filled with townspeople and students. The evening started off gayly by yells from the four classes. Real pep and true fellowship was our motto and was displayed by all the classes during the whole evening. The H. S. song was sung and the H. S. yell given and then came the big part of the evening. The contestants came in and with them more pep. A program of debate, orations, short stories, readings, and music was given. The Freshmen were represented by Curtis Meeker in the short story contest, and the Sophomores by Frederick Milligan, who was victorious. In reading, the Freshmen were represented by Evelyn Kinsley and the Seniors by Helen Olpp, who carried off the honors. The Juniors in oration, represented by Joseph Peters, were victorious over the Seniors represented by Dwight Smith. In the debate, Juniors Affirmative vs. Sophomores Negative, the Sophomores received the vote of the judges. Each production showed work and concentration on the part of the contestant and those who did not receive the vote of the judges need not feel that their attempt was in vain. After the contest each class gave a stunt. Then came the refreshments, sweet peas, eleven o'clock and home. Thus ended the Inter-Class contest.

The Awakening of the Dragon

BY JOSEPH PETERS

IN the passing of years from 1800 to 1900 there stood behind the curtain of history, a mighty sleeping dragon with whom circumstances had dealt harshly. This dragon is symbolical of China or Poppy Land, with its millions of yellow people hopelessly tangled in the snare of superstition, idolism and vice.

China is the land of unchallenged superlatives, the greatest population, and man power, and the greatest virility in the world. The oldest existent national civilization, the widest cultural influence, and with at present a more confused political condition than Russia's.

The Chinese constitute the largest homogeneous mass in the world's history. They occupy the largest contiguous territory in the world, and have a standing army of over a million.

The Chinese people, though to-day ignorant and illiterate are people of great potential mentality. Her ports closed to the ships of the other worlds, her manner crude and unprogressive, she was indeed at this period, a mighty sleeping dragon.

Now comes the awakening. With permission granted, her ports were pierced by foreign vessels bearing new ideas and a revolution in thought. She sees the progress of the rest of the world along every line, and raising herself, shakes the sleep from her eyes, and is resolved at whatever the cost, to keep pace with the times.

No longer is she a sleeping dragon, but a mighty magnificent awing volcano with a great ability for good or bad, peace or war. She stands to-day a marvelous brute awaiting to discern the world's attitude, so that she may frame her own thoughts, and actions in accordance with them.

China has aptly been compared to a great ship, who under trustworthy leadership and foreign co-operation, would be a great vessel bearing plenty to the world, while under the present conditions, China is likened to a huge vessel loose in the harbor, swinging derelict to sea, threatening all that lies in her path.

What policy then, should we adopt, and what can the world do to help China? May we leaf back with her the pages of history and turn back the ensuing moments, ten, twenty or fifty years and analyze the world's manner of dealing with China. May we consider for the sake of specificness the Chinese policy of Japan, her neighbor, and the United States, a more distant neighbor, and regard this as a fair representative of the world's policy as a whole.

In reviewing the past, we find the facts so similar that we need not consider these two countries under discussion individually, but jointly. When there is presented to our sight the picture of that past we cannot deny, my friends, our foreign policies have been those of nations influenced by greed, narrowness, and on the whole entirely out of proportion to the magnanimous spirit of the citizens of these two mighty nations. We have taken cruel advantage of their ignorance and illiteracy, we have entangled them in money debts for which we expect and receive special privileges and rights, we have seized her territory, taken over the country and hired ourselves to a job of overseeing and running the nation.

Oh, People of America and Japan, but to you Americans particularly am I speaking now, have you so soon forgotten the great principle for which your forefathers laid down their lives in supreme sacrifice to their nation at Bunker Hill, that she might be self-governing and that their children might be the children of a great fatherland free from any influence of foreign dominance? For shame! Do you not think that the people of China are human? Do you not think that they appreciate and love their claim to freedom the same as you? Have you forgotten what the great commoner Lincoln said, that "All men are created equal in rights before God Almighty"? Has there been a revolution of thought, and do we Americans not stand for the thing that flag represents; are we no longer the candle-bearers of a God-

chosen race, who stand for equality and liberty for all? Have we changed so much, as to tear down and destroy those principles which are now written on the pages of history with the blood that once pulsed the veins of your forefathers, and compelled them to stand for that which is right?

God forbid that we Americans should ever stoop so low as to use our financial resources and statesmanship to the end of securing unfairly and from an unwilling nation, privileges odious to that country, with the principle of individual greed and self-betterment in mind.

Indeed, it seems as if the Almighty God, looking down from his high pinnacle in the heavens, would intervene, and stop so terrible an injustice.

These are the facts. There can be but two ways, China. The first and practically improbable one, is of quiet acquiescence and submittance to the usurpation of your national rights and privileges, or the second and most possible one, is that this now peaceable monster be transformed into a violent, raging volcano, belching forth upon the whole world, ashes and lava, symbolical of a nation's trust betrayed. The nations will be drawn to a war more destructive, devastating, and cruel than they have ever experienced.

China will become a monster spreading death and destruction everywhere, trampling out nations, killing, and this world will be merged in a period of misery and suffering beyond the wildest stretch of imagination. It will be a world converted into one of the worst hell holes imaginable, overrun by 500,000,000 yellow barbarians.

Such must be the price of the world unless the great leaders recognize and see these things before it is too late to change the world's policy toward China.

If the world is big enough and America is sincere enough in its desire to atone for its misgrievances, the matter will be simple; if not, the other is inevitable.

For these selfish, greedy principles must be substituted that big brotherly spirit of kindness and fairness and co-operation. MUST be, I say; yes, MUST BE. The time for God's force is come. God's force compelled the signature of unwilling royalty to the great Magna Charta; God's force put life into the Declaration of $ndependence and made effective the Emancipation Proclamation; God's force waved the flag of revolution over Bunker Hill and marked the snows of Valley Forge with blood-stained feet; God's force held the broken line of Shiloh, climbed the flame-swept hill of Chattanooga, and stormed the clouds on Lookout Heights; God's force marched with Sheridan in the Valley of the Shenandoah, and gave Grant victory at Appomatox; God's force saved the Union, kept the stars in the flag, and made negroes men.

The time for God's force has come again. Others may hesitate, others may procrastinate, others may plead for further diplomatic negotiations which mean delay, but for the world, may it be ready to act now and for its action, may it be ready to answer to its conscience, its nations and its God.

If this is done, I see a different China—a beautiful, progressive China. I see a China with her resources developed, a storehouse of the world, and her commerce increased. I see prosperity and educational attainment, happiness and successful lives reflected in the countenances of her people. I see her children no longer slaves, working in the fields for a puny pittance each day, but happy and carefree, enjoying those blessings which can but come once with childhood. I see them turning their grateful little faces to us in thanks and gratitude for the few small privileges we could offer them by playing fair. I see a China redolent with the perfume of flowers and song, happy parents and children with beaming faces, symbolical of a peaceful China. A China whose trust in the world has not been betrayed by a Judas.

Before me are passing endless panoramas. I see vast landscapes, with valleys of verdure and vine, with soaring crags, snow-crowned. I am on the wide seas where countless billows burst into whitecaps of joy. I am

in the midst of caverns, roofed with mighty crags, while through some rent, I see the eternal stars. This is symbolical of a peaceable world and a world capable of being trusted.

I pray God that these may be the pictures of China and of the world to-morrow.

All these hopes, and noble aspirations of the morrow are summed up in Kipling's warning:

"God of our Fathers, known of old,
Lord of our far flung battle line,
Beneath whose awful hand, we hold
Dominion over palm and pine,
Lord God of Hosts—be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget.
The tumult and the shouting dies,
The captains and the kings depart,
Still stand thine ancient sacrifice,
An humble and a contrite heart.
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget."

—Kipling

Satisfaction Comes at Last

IT was at the corner of Johnson and Main Streets, and the day was well advanced.

A citizen who would tip the scales at about 200 pounds was walking along, when all of a sudden he found himself looking up into the clear sky and a little bird in the tree seemed to say, "Did you see that big boob fall?"

The heavy citizen then got up and the first sight that met his eyes was the beautiful city of Upper Sandusky, and the next was a small man about 20 feet away and laughing as if his sides would burst. The citizen, who was not used to being laughed at, yelled to him and remarked that he could knock the block off him in less than three seconds, which the little fellow did not doubt. The citizen arose and started away thinking of two things, first, if the little fellow would bother him any more and second if he hurt the side walk when he fell.

Several hours passed when all of a sudden he felt a tap on his shoulder and turning, found the little fellow who had laughed at him where he fell. Before he could say any thing the little fellow held out his hand and wanted to apologize for the way he had acted in the morning, but before the citizen could accept, the little man started laughing and telling how funny it was. This made the citizen so angry that he told him he didn't want any of his company or impudence.

For several days the citizen had not seen anything of the little man. He was now walking past the place where he had fallen. "Ah." A second later the strains of music reached his ears and inquiring he found that a large feed was in full sway at the Masonic temple. He stood for quite a while listening to the sweet strains when he saw the little fellow coming toward him. He came up to him and explained that he was going to live in Upper Sandusky and wanted to be a friend to everybody so they started to shake hands, the little man again broke out laughing and telling how funny it was.

This was more than the citizen could stand, so he withdrew his hand and while the band was playing, "Nearer my God to Thee" he soaked his offender an awful crack. The citizen also fell when he hit the other fellow. When he got up he found the little fellow hanging on a lamp post looking quite forlorn. The citizen then got in a passing car and thought he had done a satisfactory piece of work. This shows that "Satisfaction comes to him who waits."

Curtis Meeker

"Nothing But The Truth"

GIVEN MAY 16, 1922

by the

SENIOR CLASS

of the

UPPER SANDUSKY HIGH SCHOOL

Cast of Characters

ROBERT BENNET	EDWIN NAUS
E. M. RALSTON	WERNER THIELE
DICK DONNELLY	LUKE McCLAIN
CLARENCE VANDUSEN	GLENN CALDWELL
BISHOP DORAN	JOSEPH REISER
GWENDOLYN RALSTON	MARY BRINKERHOFF
MRS. RALSTON	HELEN OLPP
ETHEL CLARK	VIRGINIA BROWN
MABEL JACKSON	ALICE MEALY
SABEL JACKSON	MABEL FAILOR
MARTHA, THE MAID	HELEN ROTH

LITERARY SOCIETIES

WHY HAVE LITERARY SOCIETIES, is the question in the minds of the High School students. There must be some reason because there are seven groups. Every month a program is given, which consists of required work and work chosen by the students. After the programs of the various groups, there is a program in the assembly consisting of the best production and a musical number from each group. These programs are usually interesting and help the student to be more sure of himself before the public, and to confirm in himself a positive desire to accomplish something.

M. C.

DOT AND DASH CLUB

Dot and Dash Club

BLAZONED across the horizon of our minds, are two words symbolic of successful shorthand. Those two figures of speech represent the pinnacle toward which we are persistently striving. Concentration and consecration are the symbols of greater hope. That greater hope could only be promulgated by the birth of a new organization.

Election of officers followed, and our club unfurled to intellectual breezes a resolve to master the elusive system of shorthand. While as yet we are not qualified to enter the National Academy of Sciences, our instructor, occupying the chair of shorthand informs us that we possess very receptive minds.

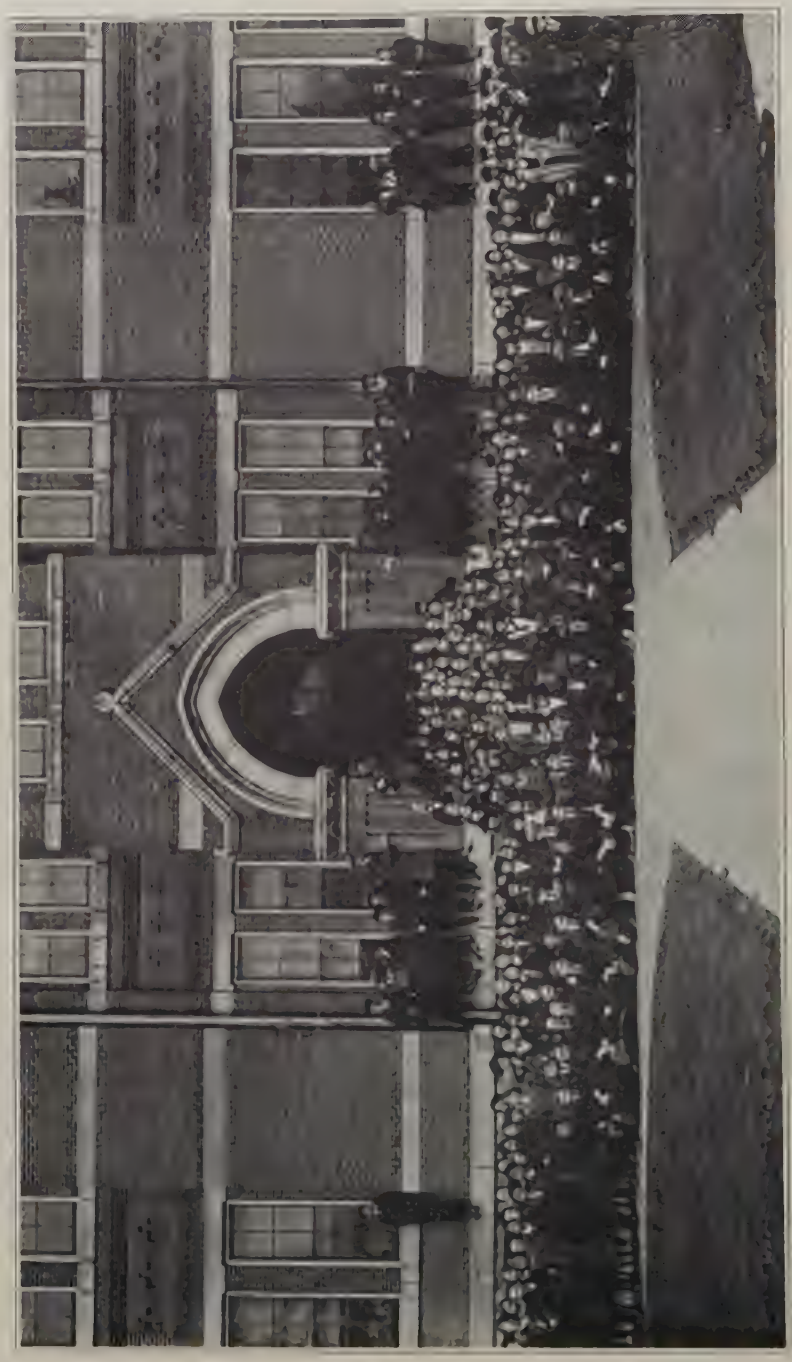
Our Dot and Dash group holds a meeting bi-weekly in the shorthand laboratory. It is in this brief period that we strive to elevate our conception of shorthand, which is not possible in routine class work. The club roll-call shows a higher percentage of the feminine sex, however let it be understood that the minority are very much in evidence.

A multiplicity of subjects occupy our attention, while we are in convenement. Spell-downs, which demonstrate our knowledge of hieroglyphics, short instructive talks on the Gregg system, discussions that permeate the atmosphere with Shorthand science and partaking of refreshments have added much zest to our appreciation of the study of shorthand.

The aim of our club is to mold into the minds of its loyal members, a conception of the great duty that confronts them, when they embark on that stormy voyage called Life. With so many kaleidoscopic events transpiring, it is important that we are equipped to cope with modern industrial conditions. It is a noble aspiration, which our genial teacher has constantly reflected in his everyday contact with the adherents of dot and dash language.

Peering down the vista of the years we see with the undimmed vision of a new purpose, a panorama of incomparable brilliancy and splendor, in which are seated the future Dot and Dash clubs. Let the clarion call resound for all succeeding shorthand classes to perpetuate the organization which we have so nobly sponsored.

DWIGHT E. SMITH.



HIGH SCHOOL IN 1887
Count them.

ON OPPOSITE PAGE HIGH SCHOOL IN 1922
Try to count them.

SAME BUILDING
? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

MAY DAY

SOCIAL

IA

I. A. DOPE

ONE evening after school, a group of girls, known as the Senior Girls of '22, had a meeting in the Senior room. Miss Newell, the "old-stand-by" told the girls they were here to be organized into a group of girls known as the I. A. Girls.

As we were anxious to start working, we organized ourselves, choosing Miss Robinson as our faculty leader, Grace Newell, president, Anna Louise Day, vice-president, Helen Howey, secretary and Jeanette Caldwell, treasurer. Five girls were chosen to be leaders of a group of five girls who, in turn, would entertain the I. A. circle.

Of course we have had several good and glorious meetings. Among the most successful was the "Kid" meeting held at the home of Dorothy Slemmer. When a girl entered the parlor door with a usual lengthened skirt on, she was taken to an adjoining room and "pinned-up" to the required length of the evening.

The I. A. Girls started their good times for the winter by having a hay wagon ride to the home of Grace Newell, our I. A. president. The girls assured themselves of a good rollicking time by dressing in middy blouses. Everything was in abundance, even fun and eats. As usual everybody had a good time at Grace's.

Backward, backward, all the girls dressed backward at an I. A. party at Helen Howey's and contrary to the idea carried out in apparel, nobody acted backward and everybody had a good time.

Perhaps one of the most enjoyable events of the year was when the I. A. girls entertained the Senior boys with a chicken supper at Janet Caldwell's. The dinner was most elaborate, carrying out the color scheme of red, white and blue. After the dinner was served, only a short time remained, during which music and cards were the entertainment, until we merrily made our way home.

Aren't the Senior boys good sports? Sure they are; in turn they entertained the I. A. Girls at the home of Edwin Naus. Everybody had a wonderful time—a delicious two course luncheon, singing, games and what not. Do the Senior boys know how to entertain? Well I should say. Ask any I. A. Girl.

Then too, most organizations have a purpose, an aim, a goal to be reached. As the fellow who was asked to tell his love story wrote as follows:—Chapter I.—Maid One; Chapter II.—Maid Won; Chapter III.—Made One; so I believe by putting down the words friendship, equality, and loyalty, I express the aim of our circle.

Again, when we pay each other a call, we do not feel like the young fellow,—

Who sailed out one summer's eve,
To call on a young "Miss,"
And when he reached her residence,
this
like
steps
the
up
Ran
Her papa met him at the door.
He didn't see the "Miss."
He'll never go there anymore,
For
he
went
down
like
this.

As we all know, there is a time in everyone's life when we fall a little above or below a comrade. Now as I. A's of '22 we find ourselves as only one individual among the equal inhabitants of the earth. We are merely a bunch of girls, looking for a world of fun and helping others find it. Thru this circle and its works, we are aiming to be lifetime friends. May the high standard of our I. A. circle work never be lowered. Will The I. A.'s of '23 prove worthy? We think so.

G. L. N.

Social Notes

OVER the hills to the poor house—what a procession they make! From Mr. Brown, whom one of the boys mistook for Mr. Stevens, down to the youngest freshman girl, whose hair was piled high and whose ragged dress hung in voluminous folds, they came.

In accordance with the orders given, the Senior girls wore their hair down and bungalow aprons. The Junior girls donned old fashioned dresses, and the Sophomore girls took the appearance of six-year-olds. The Freshmen girls went to the other extreme and imitated their grandmothers. Indeed you couldn't recognize your best friends.

During the evening the pupils were given the opportunity of looking in upon a private deportment meeting of the faculty. The members of the faculty were impersonated by students of the high school. Will you ever forget Joseph Peters, riding in as Mr. Brown, and the ability of Maurice Martin in taking off Mr. Kinley?

An orchestra added its syncopated notes to the jollity of the evening, together with the refreshments of doughnuts, apples and coffee which were served by the Domestic Science Girls.

An event in the midst of the "Four Hundred."

The Senior Class entertained at the Indian Mill Club house. Those people who were responsible for the pleasing appearance of the club room were Lucille Rangeler, Helen Roth, Margaret Cammarn, Mary Brinkerhoff, Joe Reiser and Myron Hetzel. Mary Brinkerhoff and Helen Roth acted as hostesses. Evelyn Milligan and Glenn Caldwell rendered selections on the piano during the evening. The climax of the evening came with the moonlight stroll home thru the rain.

Another of the Senior parties was the one held at Perry Kear's. Will we forget the party at which we forgot to bring the crank to the victrola? We had a wonderful time, and are much indebted to our members from the country for their fine hospitality. Even the location had the advantage of furnishing a long joy ride back for forgotten property.

EVELYN MILLIGAN

ATHLETICS

PETERS
WHITNEY
FINKLE
MAUS
ZACHARIAS
MEATH
FRATER

U. S. H. S. Football, 1921

	U. S. H. S.	VISITOR
U. S. H. S. vs. Tiffin, Sept. 23,_____	0	42
U. S. H. S. vs. Kenton Sept. 30_____	0	60
U. S. H. S. vs Forest, Oct. 7._____	0	20
U. S. H. S. vs Carey, Oct. 14,_____	6	0
U. S. H. S. vs Marion, Oct. 21, _____	25	0
U. S. H. S. vs Carey, Oct. 28_____	7	15
U. S. H. S. vs. Crestline, Nov. 4,_____	6	7
U. S. H. S. vs. Alumni, Nov. 18 _____	14	14

FOOTBALL as it is played today is a sport in the highest sense of the term. It develops the mind as well as the body. The best player is the man who trains his mind and body to the highest degree. The best team is the team which acts as if it had one mind and not eleven.

This year's team played hard but always against odds. Not once did they meet a team of their own weight, always being out-weighed by ten to twenty lbs. per man. Two of the games were played in a cold rain, all the players being drenched and plastered with mud to such an extent that the spectators were unable to distinguish one from another. The game with the Alumni was probably the hardest game of the season, the High School being out-weighed by thirty or forty pounds. Neither team won the victory. The score was a tie. Many of the participants in this game felt the effect for some days afterwards.

Those of you who read the score may not be satisfied with it. We are not either, but we think the team did their best. We do not wish to make any excuses for the score as it stands but would like to give you a few facts.

At the first of the season the team was practically unorganized. After the third game Coach Parker came and put his best efforts at whipping the team into shape. You see the results. Many of the fellows who should have played on the team were barred by their parents' veto. This took from the team the heavy line which they needed so much. To the parents we wish to say this, that if you do not let your boys develop their mind and bodies together how can you expect them to conquer at the crisis in their lives. Your boys need football. Give your consent to their taking part in the athletics of the High School.

The coach "Punk" Parker was a very great asset to the team. The members of this school have needed a coach for years. Now the opportunity is here, and there are splendid chances for a winning team next year. Only three of the fellows on the team are leaving. With the eight members of the team and the subs who practiced this year it should be easy to build up a strong team.

This is the first year in the history of Upper Hi that the athletic association is able to boast of a complete financial success.

In the name of the Athletic Association we wish to thank Mr. Charles Lewis for his donation for the installation of the shower baths, the Doctors for their aid to the injured and Mr. Kinley for the time and energy so willingly given in caring for the needs of the team.

We wish to thank the school in general and the citizens for their support and we hope that they will do the same for the team of next year.

GLENN CALDWELL, '22

The Baseball Team

AT last we can say baseball has come to its own at Upper High. For several years Upper High has lacked a good base-ball team, due to the early time of year that our school dismisses.

It is hardly possible to give much on our baseball team, the annual going to press before many results have been accomplished. But playing one game with Forest and completely trouncing them gives some idea of what we can do.

Raymond Stansberry was elected captain of the team and he is holding down the receiving end and Kear the pitching form—a battery hard to beat.

Shumaker, first; Veith, second; Naus, short; and Sebenoler, third form an infield capable of pulling down the fast flys and hot grounders that come their way. Orians at left field, Reister at center, and Peters at right finish out a winning team.

Then too, Upper High is very fortunate in having as good substitutes as regulars, Finkle and Caldwell replacing Stansberry at catch; Reister and Orians at pitch; Erhart and Secoy, finish out a team capable of holding up the honor of U. S. H. S. in '22.

At the present time quite a few games have been scheduled, the team is practicing and we look forward to a successful year of base ball.

Mr. Houpt (in Civics Class) "What are the duties of the governor?"
Ida Miller, "Well, he can call out the navy."
After class George Price inquired of Ida if the navy would sail on Tymochtee Creek.

Me name is Conley, called Cecil-ee
I act like a girl but don't blame me
Bad boys call me sister
But please call me mister
Because I'm a man (?) all the same-ee.

Reformer—"Do you care to join the Ladies Aid Movement."
Herbert Finkle—"I guess so. I'm beginning to get tired of the fox-trot."

Werner Thiele (caught in the act):
"I'm sorry, Mr. Houpt, but I haven't my lesson today, but my opinion—
Mr. Houpt: "Yes—yes, Werner, your opinion is usually so juristically unfounded that I suggest that you go into the hall with your brain awhile and just see how lonely you will feel."

Freshman: "Did you pass your mid-term in Algebra this morning?"
Brother Fresh: "Naw, got in too late and all the good seats were taken."

ALUMNI

Touch us gently, Time!
We've not proud nor soaring wings:
Our ambition, our content,
Lies in simple things.
Humble voyagers are We,
O'er Life's dim, unsounded sea,
Seeking only some calm clime—
Touch us gently, gentle Time.

Bryan Waller Procter
(Barry Cornwall)

~ARMSTRONG~

ALUMNI

PRESIDENT - - -	OWEN KUENZLI
VICE PRESIDENT - - -	RUSSEL MAIN
SECRETARY - - -	ZILPAH SMITH
TREASURER - - -	GRACE SAMPSON

THE CLASS OF 1922 is very proud to call attention to the Alumni organization of the Upper Sandusky High School. We feel that we can not over-estimate the good which the organization has done. We have found them always loyal to the school, helping with time and money whenever necessary. Our wish is that we may be as good Alumni as the preceding ones, for to be better would be an impossible task. We will always stand by the Alumni and everything we can do for them will willingly be done.

ALUMNI—WE'RE WITH YOU!

When first he went to see her
He showed a timid heart
And when the lights were low
They sat this far apart.
But as their love grew fonder
They learned to hug and kiss
They knocked out all the spaces
Andsatupcloselikethis.

Mr. Moore passing Hunter's was slapped on the back by Creighton Hunter who asked: "Come in and try on some coats."

Moore goes in, tries on about thirty coats, takes them off one by one, dons his own, and cheerily remarks as he passes out: "Always glad to do anything to oblige you."

Joseph Reiser (in movies to little boy behind him):
"Can't you see, young fellow?"
Little Boy: "Not a thing."
J. R. : "Then keep your eyes on me and laugh when I do."

CHAFF

"The spice of life is jest and wit
But who wants spice by getting hit."

LETTERS OF A SENIOR, '22

Dear Emery:

I take my Corona upon my lap and pound off a few lines. I've owed you this letter a long time, but high school life don't scarcely leave me time enough to study, let alone write letters. Also I write so many crazy themes for Jefferson that I hate the sight of paper. Now don't tell my folks, Emery, but I'm a different man from what I used to be. I don't want to hurt your feelings, but you know I was the smartest boy in grade school. Well, I don't study hardly at all. It's just like Mr. Houpt says, you can't let the Profs lead you astray from your education. I and another guy went up on the fire escape of the Moose Hall one night and watched a dance. The girls had low-necked dresses on, and some of them put their arms around the neck of the bird they was dancing with. And the music was sort of wild and Oriental or something. You know, like we heard at the fair that time. (For heavens sake, don't ever tell anybody about that. Hot Dog, Emery!) Anyhow it made me feel awful funny and light headed. I tried to dance right there and fell down ten steps. I started to take dancing lessons the next day, and by George, it's the hardest study I ever took. I guess I've got more feet than brains anyhow, and I've got pretty big feet at that. Ha! Ha! Teedle said you ought to turn a lot and use variety and so I did, only I guess the first girl didn't know you was supposed to do that for she said in a fox trot you was supposed to walk around and so I did and got along better. I told one girl I'd only had three lessons, and she said "Oh, have you?" I guess she was surprised to find it out. You should have seen one girl I got ahold of! She must have weighed a ton. The man is supposed to be the lead horse in a dancing team, but I couldn't drive her. She went her own sweet way and I hung on like the tail of a comet—or cow, for that matter. I guess Jefferson wouldn't cover this with red ink! But I should worry about him. But after while I got ahold of one girl who was as graceful as the cat-tails that used to grow in the creek where we went swimming. Anyhow this girl could dance, and she sorta inspired me so we got along fine, and believe me, it's a grand and glorious feeling. You want to get Helen Lanker and go to Carey to dancing school, you'll sure be glad if you do. Well, I guess you'll think I got some line now. I don't want to brag, but it does pay to get an education. Guess I'll go get a hot dog and then go to bed. You know how we used to go to bed with the chickens down on the farm, but it's against the rules here. This is a deep one, but I guess you'll see thru it. I never get to bed before 9:30 or 10:00 o'clock. You might think you couldn't stand it, but you get used to it in the end.

You old side-kick,

"COD."

Joseph Peters goes to Sunday School,
And never takes a drink,
He never shoots a game of pool
Thats what the people think.

All hail! Aw he'll be our model stude,
Who ever waxeth fat,
On butter milk and baby food,
In sooth—I smell a rat.

Yesterday
In English
Class
Mr. Brown asked
Myron if he
had ever
read
"To a Waterfowl."
Myron
Said he hadn't
And that
He never knew
That you
Could get that
Close
To one.
Whereupon
The Prof. fell
On his
Fountain pen
And Died.

A DEADLY MATTER

Here lies the body of Luke McClain,
Who died maintaining his right of way,
He was right—dead right—as he sped along,
But he's just as dead as if he was wrong.

Little Dickie had a hobby,
At the tender age of four,
And his hobby was a horsie,
Which he rode upon the floor.

Dickie later came to High School,
Still his hobby was a horse
This he used to great advantage,
Trotting through his Latin Course.

—Dedicated to Richard Gregg.

Raymond (talking about baseball team) "Now there's Joe Peters—in a few weeks he'll be our best man."

Esther—"Oh! What a nice way to ask me."

Starting a character sketch of Benjamin Franklin, Arthur Stierert wrote: "Benjamin Franklin started out very early in life."

How Would They Look

Robert Castanien	Without his Rosina
Helen Olpp	Getting to school early
Ted Johnson	Without his mouth open
Margaret Rowland	With her hair bobbed
Dorothy Slemmer	Without her pious expression
Glenn Caldwell	Without his arm around somebody
Binks Meyers	Exhibiting first signs of intelligence
William Fleck	Without a magazine in French class
Charles Naus	Acting respectable in the assembly the third period P. M.
Luke McClain	With Virginia as in the days of yore.

Famous Expressions of Famous People

Mr. Brown	"That reminds me of a story." "Say Folks."
Mr. Houpt	"Now let's get quiet."
Myron Hetzel	"Well____"
Tip Stevens	"That other guy"
Johnny Zachardy	"Aw go on"
Teddy Johnson	"Hot Dog"
Ruth Ireland	"My hat"
Grace Newell	"Oh Eddie," or "PERRY"
Miss Moody	"Tweet, tweet"

PAGES FROM BEULAH'S DIARY

MONDAY—Merle tried to kiss me.
TUESDAY—Tried again
WEDNESDAY—Ditto.
THURSDAY—Said if I didn't let him, next time we went riding he would turn the car over and kill us both.
FRIDAY—Saved two lives today.

TESTIMONIALS

Dear Editor:

Your kindness in sending me advance sheets of your Humorous Section of the Indian Village Annual has undoubtedly been the means of saving a life. A man became hysterical over some trivial happening and began to laugh uproariously. He continued in this condition for 60 hours and his life was despaired of. As an experiment I read him a few paragraphs from your humorous section. In ten minutes he became as sober as a judge and had I finished I doubt not that he would have been as depressed as he was previously hysterical. I myself found it necessary to partake a little of the joy producing fluid but I survived.

Yours with the same old grip,

PROF L. H. HOUPT.

Editor of Annual.
Dear Sir,

Proof sheets of the humorous section of Annual received on 29th. After reading them I may add that if any victim of the jokes given therein should attack and murder the Editor and Business Manager the said murderer so to speak could not be proven to have exceeded his legal rights. In my mind it would be a case of justifiable homicide.

Yours till the end

HON. H. F. MOORE, Esq.

Dear Editor,

I have read the advance sheets of the humorous section of the Indian Village Annual which you sent me. Words are lacking to express my admiration of your bravery. Courage of a high order was truly needed to perpetuate such an atrocity and offer it without police protection to the student body.

Believe me, your admirer,

COL. F. L. KINLEY, P. D. Q.

ADVERTISEMENT

Quality Standard Clothes

We're Always Alert for Originality
Keen for Good Taste in the Clothes We Offer

KUPPENHEIMER GOOD CLOTHES
VASSAR UNDERWEAR—PHOENIX HOSIERY
STETSON and IMPERIAL HATS

—o—

Just one price HUNTERS **One just price**

Perry Kear in public speaking class always starts his speeches: "Friends, I am nothing but a poor blunt student"—then follows a fine oration.

Bill Haynes, very indignantly (after Creighton Hunter had hit him with a paper wad: "Boy, you infatuate me."

For
FANCY MEATS
See
W. H. RIESER

EAT
AT THE
BON TON
W. P. Osborn Prop.

Our Aim is to
Serve you best

DEALER IN CHOICE
GROCERIES

BOTH PHONES 118

D. T. NITRAUER

J. H. SMITH & SON

Upper Sandusky, Ohio

BOTTLERS AND DISTRIBUTORS OF

Smith's "IT"

COCOA COLA
and
BERGHOFF PRODUCTS

Bell Phone

DR. FREDERICK KENAN

EYE
EAR
NOSE
THROAT

Eyes tested for Glasses

South Sandusky Ave.

F—IERCE LESSONS.
L—ATE HOURS.
U—NEXPECTED (?) COMPANY.
N—OT PREPARED
K—ICKED OUT.

SERVICE FIRST

Miller, India, General and Auburn Tires

and

Prest-O-Lite Batteries

BASTEL BROS.

219 S. Main St. Upper Sandusky

The Stoneburner Bringman Co.

FURNITURE DEALERS
FUNERAL DIRECTORS

AMBULANCE SERVICE

121-123 W. Wyandot Ave.

Bell Phone 197 W.

Home Phone 151

RESISTS RUST
INGOT IRON

RESISTS RUST
INGOT IRON

Wyandot "Armco" Burial Vaults

are Wonderfully Made
Perfect Quick Closing, Hermetically Sealed Ingot Iron Vaults

Made From "ARMCO" Ingot Iron Rust Resisting Material.

No water can enter The **"WYANDOT ARMCO"** burial vault.

Paddling down the Sandusky river seated on top of a WYANDOT ARMCO Ingot Iron Vault is a curious method of travel. It was not a pleasure trip however, but a public demonstration of the water tight character of the "WYANDOT ARMCO" perfect quick closing hermetically sealed ingot iron vault.

Telegraph orders shipped the same day received.

THE WYANDOT BURIAL VAULT CO.

UPPER SANDUSKY, OHIO

The First Cost is Practically The Last

C. F. Barnthouse
Upper Sandusky, Ohio

Dodge Brothers
Motor Car

I. R. MANKEL
JEWELER

Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Silverware and Musical Instruments
Eastman Kodaks

TSCHANEN
Art Gallery

West Johnson Street

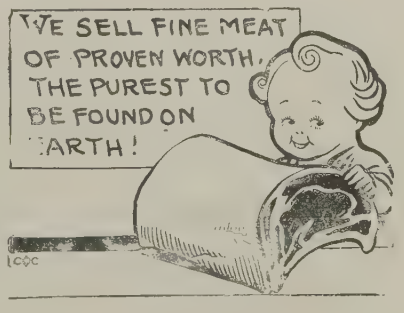
Prof. Kinley (to class): A fool can ask questions no wise man can answer
Pupil: That's why we all flunked.

Matriculation
Recitation
Preparation
Examination

Consternation
Lamentation
No salvation
On probation

THE FOOD LOVERS OF THIS COMMUNITY

have proven to their entire satisfaction that we sell only meats of proven worth. That is a mighty good reason why you should do your meat shopping at this market. We will attend to your order in a manner that will make you feel friendly toward our shop. See if we don't



Smith Bros. Market

104 E. Wyandot Ave. Upper Sandusky, Ohio.

"We Buy Hides"

Roller King

The Flour of Quality

Your Grocer will supply you

U. S. FLOUR MILLS

UPPER SANDUSKY, OHIO

S. N. Clark, Prop.

Dick Whitney asked Ed. Beidler the other day how often he had to buy new wave links for his wireless telephone.

Mr. Houpt (in Civics Class): What is the work of the Probate Court?

Helen Roth: Oh, divorces and other minor offenses.

Star Theatre

The Home of Refined Amusement

EDUCATIONAL,
TRAVEL, DRAMA AND COMEDY
PICTURES

W. B. Hitchcock, Prop.

WHY NOT TRY

PHOENIX SILK HOSIERY

and get

SERVICE WITH STYLE

at

MISS FREY'S HAT SHOP

Louis Fleck

EVERYTHING

in

HARDWARE

WM. GREGG & SON

Grain and Feeds

PIANOS, VICTROLAS, VOCALIONS, VICTOR RECORDS

A. W. Brinkerhoff & Son

Upper Sandusky, Ohio

Stand up, stand up for Caesar
Ye members of the class
Read all you know in Chap. three
Let no one you surpass
From chapter unto chapter
Miss Stearns you shall obey
If you do you'll be rewarded
On examination day.

Dr. B. Q. Ayres

Dentist

Lewis Bank and Trust Bldg.
Upper Sandusky, Ohio

Home Phone 50.

Fred Sammet

Florist

SAY IT WITH FLOWERS FOR ALL OCCASIONS

Both Phones 69.

With

WILLARD BATTERIES

and

KELLY SPRINGFIELD

TIRES

FOR MOTORING

TROUBLES CEASE

Guarantee Tire & Battery Co.

MYERS & SMITH

HUNGRY?
EAT AT
THE OAK

Good Eats

Open Night and Day

Doc. Culver, Prop.

Commandment of the Faculty.

1 Thou shalt not make unto thyself an image of thy text book and take it unto thyself into thine examination.
2 Thou of the gentler sex shalt not wear knickers.
3 Thou shalt not yawn audibly in class.
4 Thou shalt cast thy paper-clip under thy heel.
5 Thou shalt open thy mouth in thanksgiving on singing day.
6 Thou shalt obey all the rules and regulations even tho they please thee not.

ALL THE NEWS EVERY DAY

Foreign—Domestic—Local

IN

The Daily Chief

Compliments

of

Regina and Helen Stalter

W. H. HARTZELL

Harness and Horse Supplies

110 East Wyandot Ave.
Upper Sandusky, Ohio

THE CITIZENS SAVINGS BANK

UPPER SANDUSKY, OHIO

Surplus and Undivided Profits $57,500
Capital $50,000

Special Attention Given to
Savings Accounts for Children

The First National Bank

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS $210,000.00

ESTABLISHED 1863

CURTIS B. HARE, President
ALBERT REBER, Vice President
W. P. REILE, Vice President
C. E. FREDERICK, Cashier

Directors

CURTIS B. HARE	W. P. REILE
ALBERT REBER	D. E. MAXWELL
D. C. PARKER	M. H. BRINKERHOFF
W. T. TSCHANEN	J. E. MAXWELL
JAMES WALKER	J. CRAIG BOWMAN

Everything Consistent With
Good Banking

Service Safety

THE
R. L. DOLLINGS CO.
O. C. WINGART
Wyandot County Representative

Supevised Investments

Columbus Toledo Cleveland
Pittsburgh Philadelphia Indianapolis

Joseph Rieser attended a National Army Camp last summer. There were eighty in the company so all of them could not eat at once, and here is the way they divided them up.

Company B. first half take seats. Joe Reiser proceeds to sit down and eat Then after he finishes Company B second half take seats.

FOR
BAKED GOODS
GO TO

NEUMEISTER'S

UPPER
SANDUSKY
OHIO

Keep Smiling

Compliments of

W. E. MINER, D. C.

"SAY IT WITH FLOWERS"

Constein's Greenhouse

UPPER SANDUSKY, OHIO.

FLOWERS TELEGRAPHED ANYWHERE

F. T. D. Florist Both Phones 391

Hub Finkle to Teddy Johnson: Say Teddy you are a good student in history. Tell me when the war of 1812 was fought.

Teddy (after thinking for a minute): You've got me stumped this time, but I heard it before.

V. W. BENDER

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

205 SOUTH SANDUSKY AVENUE

Ambulance Service

The Spirit of the Times

AMONG the many facilities which Wyandot County provides for her people, no other is so valuable, and so far reaching in its influence upon the lives of her citizens as her system of Public Schools.

Advance and improvement are the order of the day. The Little Red School House has been largely superseded by the Centralized School. The hap-hazard choice of studies by the pupil has given way to a scientifically arranged course of study.

In keeping with the Spirit of the time, this bank also has perfected and extended its organization. This is now more than a place to leave money. We offer a service complete, and covering every period of life, from the baby's first savings bank, to the distribution of an estate. Anywhere along the line of life we are prepared to serve.

Do you want to consult with some one about your college course, your job, your start in business, a plan for saving your earnings? Our officers will be glad to talk it over with you.

This bank desires to be a friend to every public school pupil, as well as to every other citizen of Wyandot County.

A BANK OF COMPLETE SERVICE.

The Lewis Bank & Trust Co.

UPPER SANDUSKY, OHIO.

John M. Schmidt

GROCER

25 Years experience in
serving you

Our aim, not exactly how cheap
but how good.

Bright Sophomore: Why is a Wyandot Burial Vault like a cake of Ivory soap?

Bright Freshy: Cause it floats.

For Birthday and Graduation

GIFTS

Come here and we will solve
the problem

Always something new

J. H. KINLEY

132 N. MAIN ST.

Col. L. J. Moore

AUCTIONEER

Both Phones

YOU CAN

"Get It at Berg's"

if it's anything a
good drug store ought
to have

F. BERG & SON

Quality Druggists

INDIAN MOTOR CAR CO.

CHANDLER AND OAKLAND AUTOMOBILES

GOODYEAR AND UNITED STATES TIRES

REPAIR AND STORAGE

SERVICE SATISFACTION

Mr. Moore (to Raymond Stansberry): Raymond you've got enough copper in your head to make a good sized kettle.

Raymond: Yes sir. And you have enough sap in yours to fill it.

PAINTING

* * *
* * *
* * *

I. H. STERNER

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES

W. F. Landversicht

"The Corner Grocer"

You buy the best in

Dry Goods

RUGS

and

CURTAINS

If You Buy At

Walker's

Sarah A. Sears Iva Harpster Bones

J. L. Lewis, Cashier

C. H. Lewis, Assistant Cashier

HARPSTER BANK

UNINCORPORATED

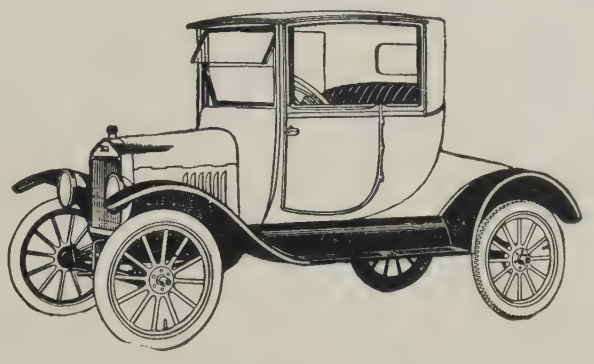
Established August, 1883.

Paid-in Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits
$200,000.00

Following a successful business experience the Harpster Bank of today is bigger, better and safer than ever before. And, having cared for the losses of its friends in the past—now, with new modern steel vault, latest and best makes of safes, all guaranteed by complete burglar alarm and insurance, THE HARPSTER BANK offers to its patrons:

SECURITY, SAFETY and CONVENIENCE
SECOND TO NONE

EXCLUSIVE FORD SALES AND SERVICE



JOHNSON & MILLER

Upper Sandusky, O. Carey, O.

Earl Little, while reading from the Lady of the Lake which should have been, "The Lances stuck out from every copse," read "The Lances stuck out from every corpse."

It is not what you pay but what you get for your money that makes an article cheap

TRY

RIESER'S GROCERY

NEXT TIME

Compliments of

"COL." LOVELL HULL

Buyer of Hay and Straw

Compliments of

"P I T T"

If you cannot win, make the one ahead break the record

Buckeye Motor Company

Studebaker and Chevrolet
Motor Cars.

E. F. McCLAIN, Prop.

John Zachardy: Dad can you sign your name with your eyes shut?
Johnny's Dad: Well I think so.
Johnny: Then close your eyes and sign my report card.

AT
YOUR
SERVICE

Big "J"

Tailoring
Gent's Furnishings

UPPER SANDUSKY, OHIO.

DRUGS WALL PAPER
HIGHLAND LINEN STATIONERY
EASTMAN FILMS
SCHOOL SUPPLIES
SODAS
SPORTING GOODS
TOILET REQUISITES
STUDENTS LOOSE LEAF BOOKS

Try
BOWMAN AND HAYNES
First

Keep Smiling
With
a
BUICK

Compliments
Martin and Steinbaugh
210-212-214 West Wyandot Ave.

We Recommend
Whitman's

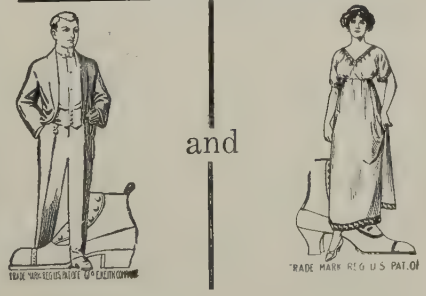
THE chocolates that have entered into the best society ever since 1842—

H. H. Zachardy

Miss Robinson to Binks Myres: Eldridge what was meant by Red Sunday?

Binks: I don't know unless it was the Sunday that they didn't have any blue laws.

Walk-Over Shoes



and

IRON-CLAD HOSIERY

Anthony Vogel & Co.

ALBERT JOSEPH
CONFECTIONER

Special Welcome
for the
GRADUATE
and
the whole school
in general

SEE

FRED STUCKEY

FOR GOOD
WATER WELLS
AND PUMPS

GO TO

PEIFER'S SHOE STORE

FOR

Best Footwear

Hitchcock's Variety Store

Headquarters For
China
Domestic and Imported
Novelties of all Kinds
120 NORTH MAIN ST.

Jeanette Caldwell (while looking for the book Michael O'Halloran): Mr. Houpt, could you tell me where to find Michael O'Halloran?

Mr. Houpt (obligingly looking on his class register): I don't believe he is present today.

Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothes

FRITCHIE & CO.

THE HOME OF HART SCHAFFNER & MARX
CLOTHES FOR

MEN AND BOYS

G. S. EVANS

DENTIST

Citizens Savings
Bank Bldg.

Use
Lite-Star
Products

LITE-STAR OIL CO.

The Annual Staff thinks it would be advisable for a certain young lady named Mabel, who has so many admirers on Sunday evening that she is unable to see them all, not to flip a coin again to determine the one, or she may lose again.

A Grocery Store that Serves You

Not one that just sells groceries.

But one that does everything possible to make your grocery buying easy, pleasant and economical.

And one which furnishes you with the best of everything for your table at honest prices.

That's the kind of a store we try to run. And our success proves we are on the right track.

Not a day goes by but what customers tell us how they depend on us and appreciate our service.

We understand the grocery business and we know good groceries. And we don't keep our knowledge to our selves.

We tell our customers about the various things we buy to fill their needs.

D. A. MICK

COR. WYANDOT AVE. AND 5TH ST.

Upper Sandusky, Ohio.

Hocking Valley Hotel and Restaurant

WM. OLPP, PROPRIETOR

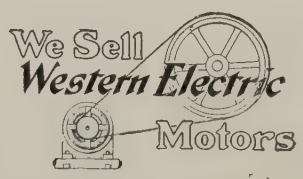
UPPER SANDUSKY, OHIO

Don't leave town hungry. Eat at the Hocking Valley Restaurant, while waiting for the train.

We also serve
GOOD ICE CREAM AND SHERBETS
Quick Service

THE SERGEANT—To Hub Finkle one morning at Camp Knox, at inspection, "Don't you ever shave any more?"

HUB—"Yes Sir, but there were 16 other fellows shaving in front of the same mirror and I may have shaved one of them."



Strasser Electric Co.

—:†:—

Construction and Supplies
Estimates Cheerfully Furnished

—:†:—

OUR MOTTO:
QUALITY AND SERVICE

—:†:—

102 E. Wyandot Ave. Home Phone 3200

For Men's and Boy's

Clothing

HATS, CAPS,
and
FURNISHING
Go to the OLD Reliable

WM. FLECK

Flecks Corner

F. E. Philbrick & Son

The Original Self Serve Grocery
in Upper Sandusky

High Grade Groceries at the Lowest Price

131 WEST WYANDOT AVE.

A BRIGHT JUNIOR—William of Orange was a wise ruler who ruled England. He married Mary and although she was dippy he received a bargain because he received a large amount of territory.

All of our Statesmen—

From George Washington and Thomas Jefferson, to the present occupant of the White House, were reared in houses built of wood.

There is something about a house constructed of wood that helps to build character and stability.

BE SURE TO BUILD WITH WOOD

Stephan Lumber Co.

LET
YOUR NEXT PAIR
BE AN
ARCH PRESERVER

Frank's Shoe Store

SMITH'S TIRE AND TOP SHOP
Home Phone 1379.
James A. Smith

HAROLD SWARTZ, when asked what characters had most impressed him in Modern History and why, gave the following:

1. Henry the Eighth as the most concrete example of how to control the gentler sex.

2. Peter the Great as the Father of the Modern Tonsorial Emporium. (Barber Shop.)

WM. KREISEL
JEWELER

UPPER SANDUSKY, OHIO

FOR
LINOLEUM, CUTLERY,
STOVES and FURNACES
SEE

John Thiel

A Philosopher once said, "If a man can write a better book, or preach a better sermon, or build a better mouse-trap than his neighbor, the World will make a beaten path to his door."

Ohio Northern University

ADA, OHIO

1871 Fifty-one Years 1922

SACRIFICE AND SERVICE

Sympathetic and inspirational instruction.
True spirit of campus democracy.
Enviable roster of illustrious alumni.

Five Colleges	**48 weeks a year.**
Seven Schools	**Healthful environment**
Modern Buildings	**Four entrance periods**
Athletics	**Minimum expenses**

ALBERT EDWIN SMITH, D. D., Ph. D., President

For Literature address THOMAS J. SMULL, Ada, Ohio.

All the great men are dying and I don't feel very well myself.
—Puffed up Freshman.

John Zachardy (to salesman): I want to see some hats to fit my head.

Salesman: "Soft" hat department, two aisles to the left, please.

—Call 39—

FOR COAL AND BUILDING MATERIALS

GEO. M. FLECK

"A Square Deal"

Upper Sandusky, Ohio.

Your Friends can buy anything you give them except

YOUR PHOTOGRAPH

Get them at the

TROWBRIDGE STUDIO

OPPORTUNITY

High School and College Graduates should investigate the advantages offered by Osteopathy as a profession. An unequalled opportunity for unusual service and suitable returns in a profession not over crowded, well established and universally recognized.

Further information will be gladly furnished by

Dr. R A. Seppard
127 W. WYANDOT AVENUE
Upper Sandusky, Ohio.

Refreshing Ignorance

Freshie, picking up a book on Caesar: Oh, I say, this Latin's easy. Wish I'd taken it Look here, (pointing to several passages) Forte dux in a row. —40 ducks in a row. Passus sum jam—pass us some jam. Boni legis Caesaris—the bony legs of Caesar. Caesar sic de cat unde cur, eggessi lictam—Caesar sicked the cat on the cur, I guess he licked him.

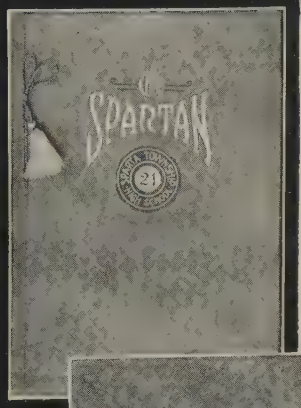
FOR DRY GOODS OF VALUE AND LATEST STYLES

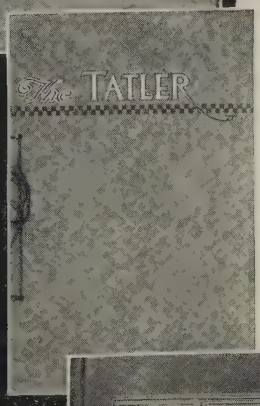
AT

Artz Bros.

A. Billhardt Jr.

Drugs and Sundries
Registered Pharmacist in charge
At all times
Prices down to normal.





TEAM WORK

The greatest difficulty of the new staff is to get organized and started right—here's where Pontiac helps. The advice given by the experts in their Annual Service Department; their Suggestion and Instruction Book; the personal calls of their representatives—these are factors which assure success. These are not vague promises, but actual facts—facts that you can check up on—facts that are substantiated by schools with whom we have worked.

Back of all this stands the Pontiac Organization, with complete facilities for the production of high-grade Photography, Art, Engraving and Electrotyping—an organization comprised of the best workmen it is possible to get together in any plant, modern equipment and production methods which are second to none. And, remember please, that you get this service, this quality and this workmanship at just as favorable prices as you will pay for inferior workmanship and no real constructive service.

Pontiac's quality and dependable service have won for us a list of clients who appreciate the value of having the best that can be secured in engraving. You will make no mistake if you place your work with the house of Pontiac as we want your business on merit alone.

PONTIAC
ENGRAVING & ELECTROTYPE CO.

ARTISTS AND COMMERCIAL PHOTOGRAPHERS

-ENGRAVERS-
ELECTROTYPERS
NICKELTYPERS

727 SO. DEARBORN ST.-OPPOSITE POLK ST. DEPOT-CHICAGO.ILL.

CASH and CARRY

is the motto of

Fred Harman

We roast our own Coffee because it means Better Coffee and more cups for less money.

203 So. Main St.
Upper Sandusky, Ohio.

Paige & Jewett Motor Cars

DREADNAUGHT Gould BATTERY

Gould Storage Batteries

THE LINCOLN HIGHWAY
ELECTRIC SHOP

ELECTRICAL AND STORAGE
BATTERY SALES, PARTS
AND SERVICE.

J. S. WELTER, Prop.
Automotive Electrician

OUR BOYS AND GIRLS FIRST — ALL WORKERS — MORAL UPRIGHTNESS

We remember the kindly interest of C. C. Whartenby in our High School Stationery.

—THE STAFF

CORNER STORE

Dry Goods
Notions
Curtains
Rugs
Munsingwear

F. C. BRANDT & CO.

French Dry Cleaners
L. H. Whetstone, Prop.

129 N. Main St.
Bell Phone 83W.

Ice—Ice Cream and Brick-Cream Specialties.

JOE DUMIT
115 N. Sandusky Ave.

AUTOGRAPHS

AUTOGRAPHS

HERALD PRESS, ADA, OHIO